



**Sir Real's**

**UNDERGROUND  
COMIX CLASSIX**

## **Bizarre Sex #5**

**Published October 1976  
(1st edition)**

**Kitchen Sink Enterprises  
\$1.00**

**36 pages**

**Print run of 10,000 copies**

**8 1/2" x 11"**

### **Stories:**

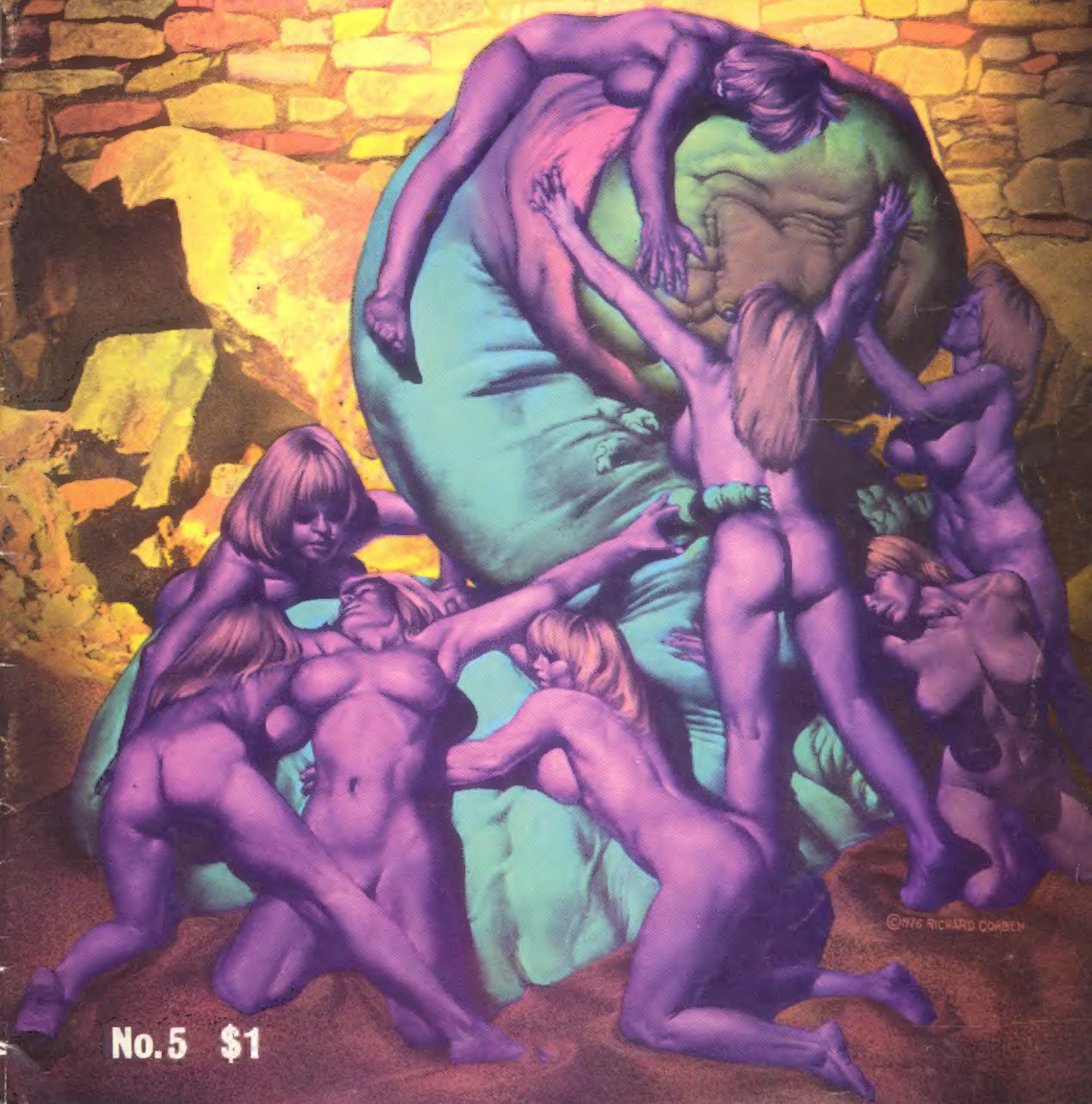
- 2 - Sewer Love
- 4 - One Dong's Family
- 6 - Kondum The Barbarian
- 10 - Fat Lip's Fetish
- 13 - Josephine The Cross-Eyed Quadroon in  
"Shakin' The Afri-Can"
- 17 - Titula
- 20 - A Portfolio of Joe Coleman
- 25 - Barefootz
- 27 - Tat Toodle In "Tits For Tat"
- 30 - A Tale Of Two Brothers
- 33 - This Is Your Wife
- 35 - Avatar of Pain

### **Artists:**

Denis Kitchen (editor)  
Richard V. Corben 1  
Clyde Caldwell 1 (logo)  
Steve Stiles 2, 35  
Robert Crumb 3, 13-16  
Joel Beck 3, 4-5, 33-34  
Sharon Rudahl 3, 30-32  
Charles Dallas 3, 10-12  
Tim Boxell 6-9  
Harry Buckinx 17  
Errol McCarthy 18-19  
Joe Coleman 20-24  
Howard Cruse 25-26  
George Erling 27-29  
Terry Stroud 36+  
Bill Stout 36+



# BIZARRE SEX



©1976 RICHARD CORBEN

No.5 \$1

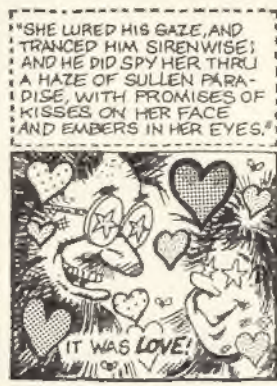
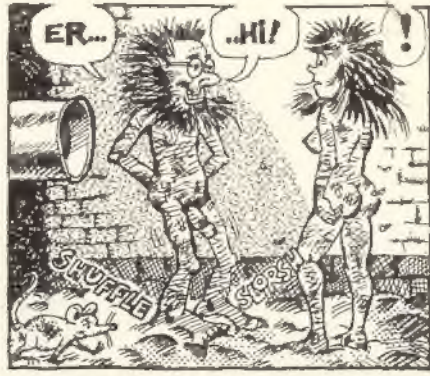
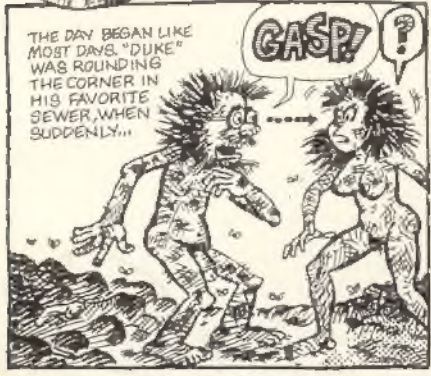


STEVE STILES

THIS IS A TRUE STORY...

# SEWER LOVE

BALTIMORE, 3/76

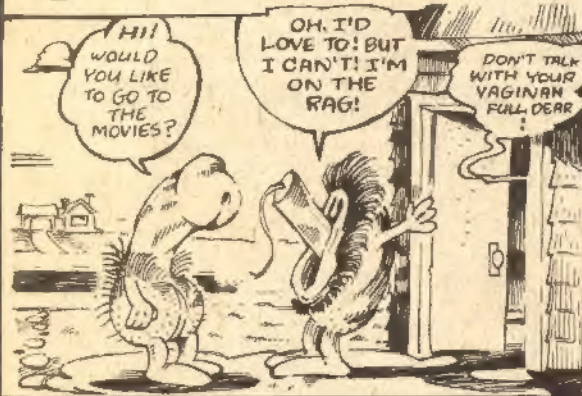


AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER... OR UNTIL THE RAINY SEASON. END



# BIZARRE SEX

4



## No. 5

Editor and Publisher **DENIS KITCHEN.**

Front Cover by **RICHARD CORBEN.**

Back Cover by **TERRY STROUD** and **BILL STOUT.**

Logo Design by **CLYDE CALDWELL.**

Pg. 2 "Sewer Love" by **STEVE STILES.**

Pg. 4 "One Dong's Family" by **JOEL BECK.**

Pg. 6 "Kondum the Barbarian" by **TIM BOXELL.**

Pg. 10 "Fat Lip's Fetish" by **CHARLES DALLAS.**

Pg. 13 "Josephine, the Cross-Eyed Quadroon" by **ROBERT CRUMB.**

Pg. 17 "Titula" by **HARRY ZUCKINX** (Holland.)

Pg. 18 Centerfold by **ERROL MCCARTHY.**

Pg. 20 A Portfolio of Drawings by **JOE COLEMAN.**

Pg. 25 Barefootz's girlfriend, "Dolly" by **HOWARD CRUSE.**

Pg. 27 "Tat Toodle" by **GEORGE ERLING.**

Pg. 30 "A Tale of Two Brothers" by **SHARON RUDAH.**

Pg. 33 "This is Your Wife" by **JOEL BECK.**

Pg. 35 "Avatar of Pain" by **STEVE STILES.**

10

30

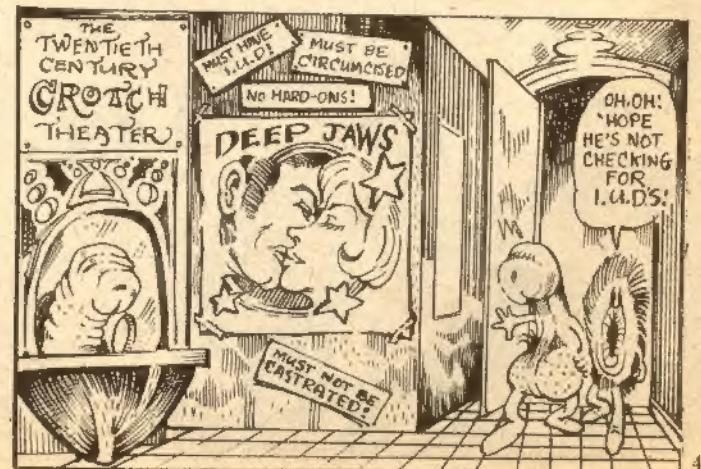
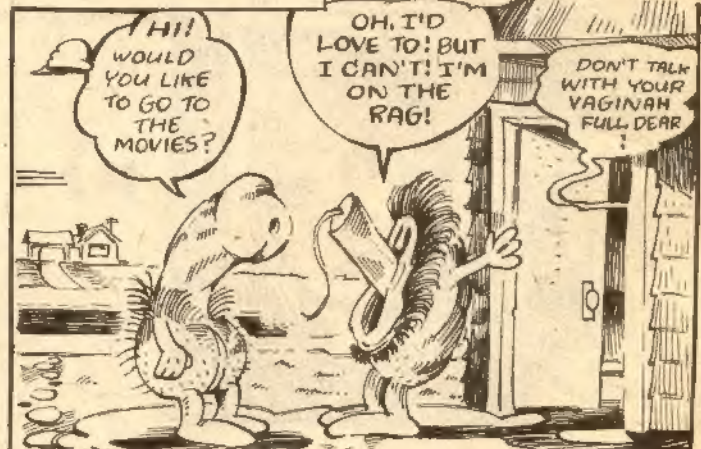
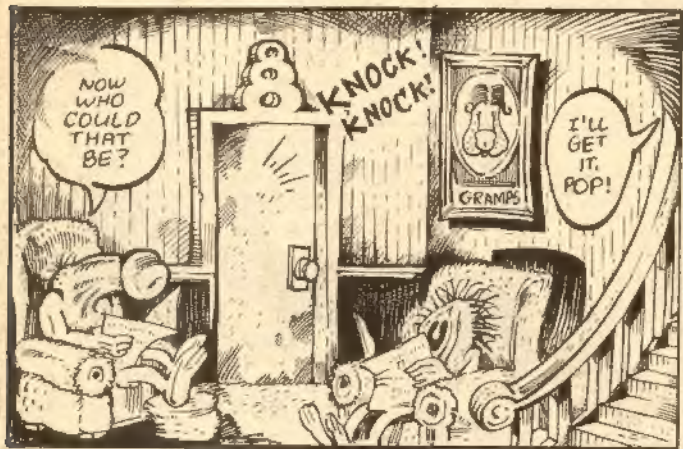
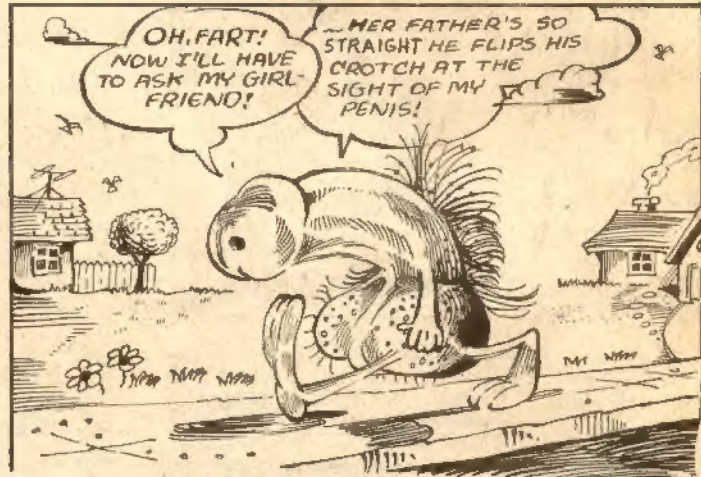
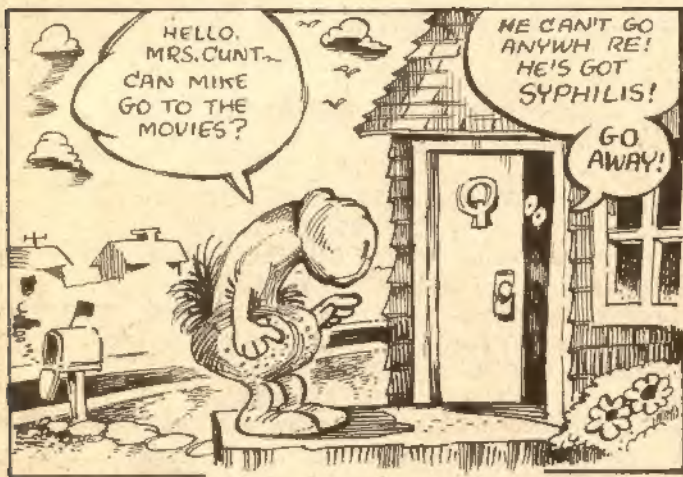
13



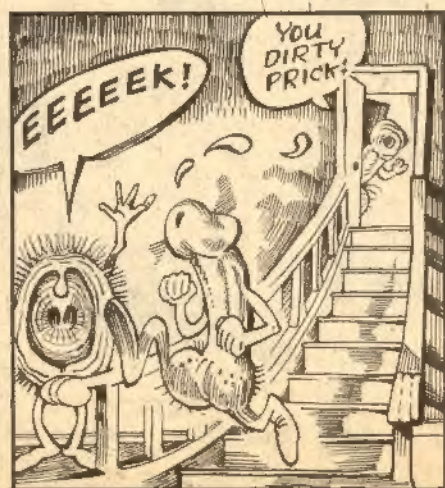
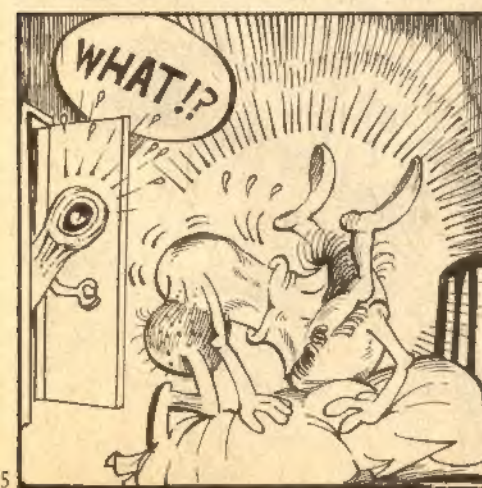
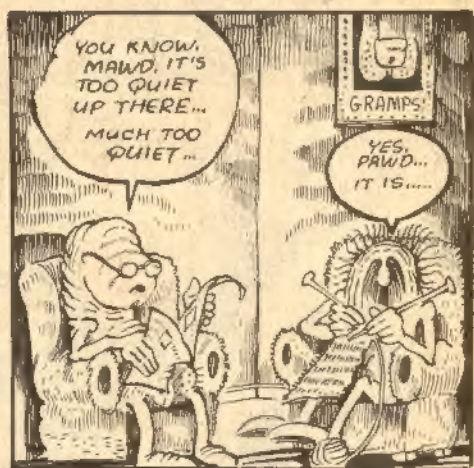
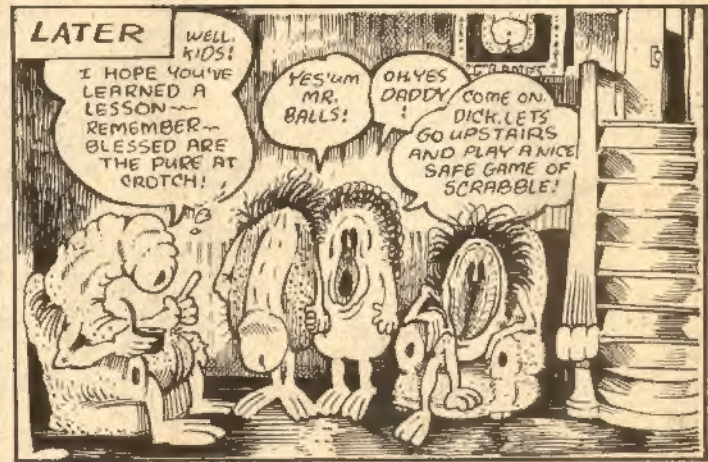
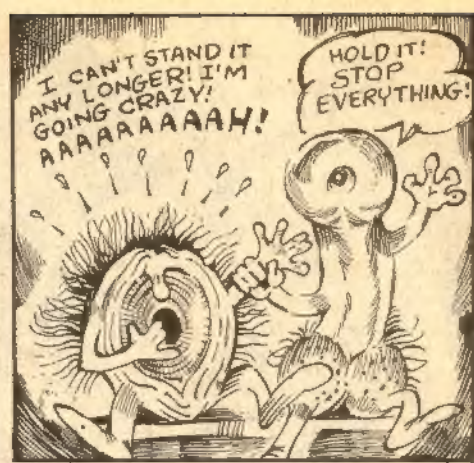
BIZARRE SEX No. 5. Published erratically by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc., P.O. Box 7, Princeton, Wisconsin 54968. Phone (414) 295-3972. Free wholesale catalog of 80 comic to dealers upon request. Individuals wanting a catalog should send \$1 (refundable) to Krupp Mail Order, Box 9090, Boulder, Colorado 80301. Contents copyright © 1976 by Krupp Comic Works, Inc. and the respective contributing artists. First printing October 1976.

Printing Number 5 4 3 2 1.

















Crom! Only one man could handle a blade that way...



# KONDUM THE BARBARIAN!



But Kondum is... dead!



No... better I should be, though.



Better to die, than to suffer this fate!



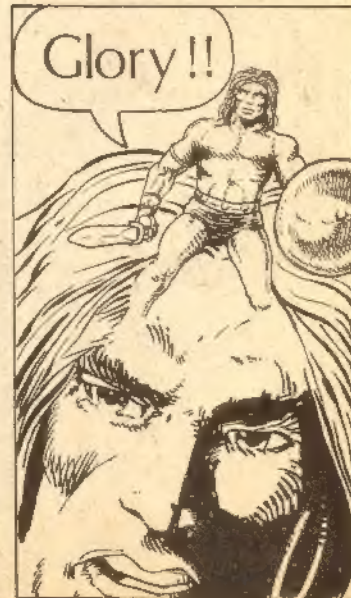
What was it that transformed Kondum the Dragonslayer...

...into Kondum the Lizardchopper?



The answer is a story scarred into my flesh!

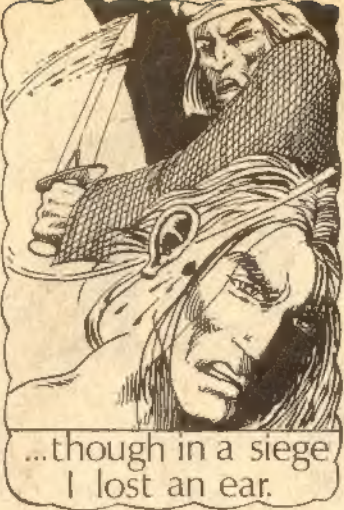
A story that should have ended in...



Glory!!



I served King  
Og...our  
invasion  
went  
well.



Later that year I was  
captured.



by the Trelenads.



They burned their  
mark...



into  
my  
skin!



Later I laid their nest  
to waste.



Once while I slept...



a dragon nipped off  
my pinkie. It earned...



a quick trip  
to hell!



Hours later

and this  
mark here  
was made  
by...



By Mitra!  
Get to the  
point! What  
was it that  
put an end  
to your  
exploits?



I won't show the "scar..."



...but it was the Slut of Sloggoth that dealt the cursed blow.

I slept one night in her lusty embrace...



...and in a week the first signs of the affliction were upon me.

My horse and my sword are yours if you will avenge me.



Rape and then behead the bitch!

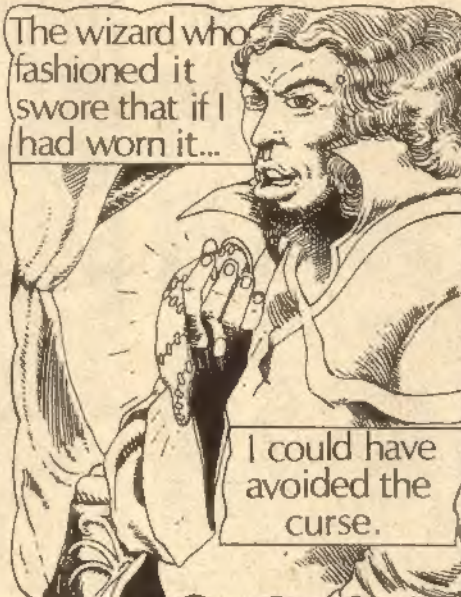
RAPE?? And wind up like you? No, thanks!



You won't suffer my fate...not if you wear this.



The wizard who fashioned it swore that if I had worn it...



I could have avoided the curse.

How do you "wear" it?



Just slide it over your tongue.



The wizard was sure that kissing caused this torture.



Well...okay.

Thith ought to be a thinth!

Crom go with you!



THE END



DAMN, IF THERE ISN'T  
A MOTEL SOON... JUST  
CAN'T KEEP AWAKE...

HAVEN'T  
SEEN EVEN  
A LIGHT  
FOR MILES,  
EITHER!

# FAT LIP'S *Fetish*

WAIT! CAN IT  
BE—YES!  
A HOUSE!

DOWN BOY—NICE DOGGY!

SURE HOPE SOME-  
ONE'S HOME—I THINK.

HARF  
HARF!

WHUT IN THUNDER'S GOIN' ON  
OUT HAR! SPEAK UP GIRL!

ER—PLEASE SIR,  
I'M LOST AND VERY  
TIRED—COULD I REST  
HERE JUST A WHILE?

WAHL, AH CAIN'T LETCHA IN HAR, BUT AH RECKON  
YA'LL KIN STAY OUT IN TH' BARN 'TIL TH' STORM'S PAST.

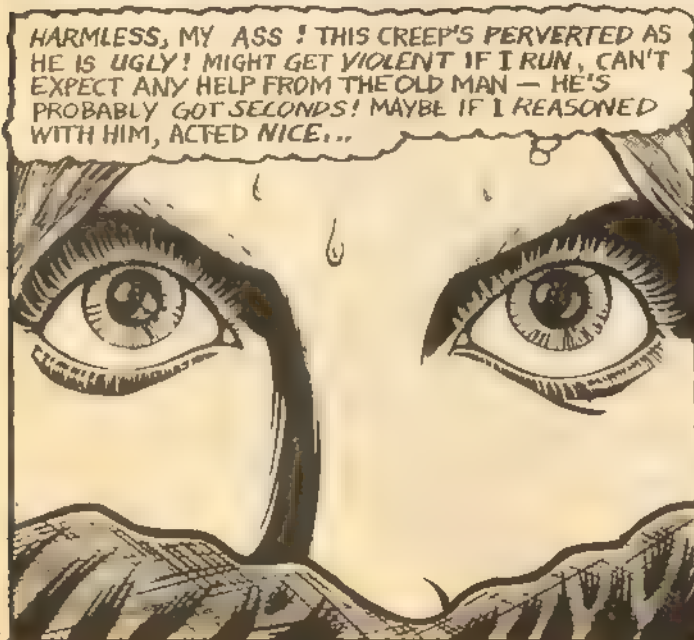
OH THANK  
YOU SIR!

BEATS THE CHICKEN  
COOP I GUESS.

JES' DON'T GIT WORKED UP IF N MUH BOY COME SNEAK-  
IN' AROUND—HE'S UH TRIFLE ODD, BUT HARMLESS.

THIS HAY'S NOT TOO  
BAD...TRIFLE ODD, EH...  
WONDER WHAT HE  
MEANT BY THAT...









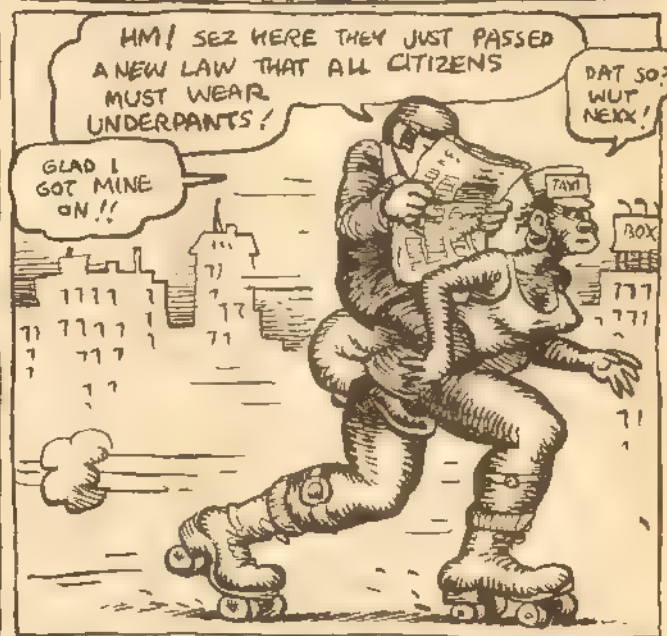


# JOSEPHINE

## THE CROSS-EYED QUADROON

### in "SHAKIN' THE AFRI-CAN"

©1976 BY D. CRUMB







OH SHIT!  
DIS ALLUS HAPPENS!  
Y'KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE  
AH CAIN'T SEE TOO  
GOOD ON ACCOUNT  
O' BEIN' CROSS-EYED..

YOU STCHWEPID  
SKOAG!!  
LOOK WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE TO  
MY LEISURE SUIT!  
IT'S RUINED!  
YOU CLUMSY  
IDIOT!

AND MY CAR IS WRECKED!  
IT WAS HER FAULT... I HOPE  
SHE HAS INSURANCE, OR  
SHE'LL HEAR  
FROM MY  
LAWYER!  
WHUT DIS IN  
D' PAPH? A CONTEST  
FO' GALS WIT BIG  
BUTTS LAK MINE!  
CASH PRIZES!  
WOW!



SHE'S RUNNING  
AWAY! STOP  
HER! POLICE!  
POLICE!

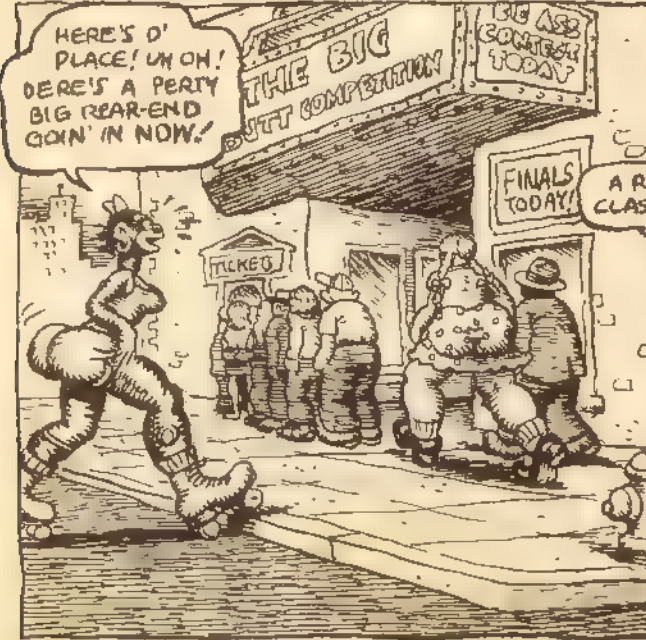
GET HER  
LICENSE  
NUMBER!

TH' JEDGIN' IS  
T'DAY.. AH  
BETTA GIT ON  
DOWN THERE!!



MEBBE AH KIN MAKE SOME  
MONEY OFFA DIS BIG OL' THANG  
WIFOUT ALL DESE MIZZERIES  
AN' SLAVIN' ALL  
DE LIVE-LONG  
DAY!

DAT'D  
SHO'BE  
NICE..



HERE'S D'  
PLACE! UH OH!  
DERE'S A PARTY  
BIG REAR-END  
GOIN' IN NOW!

THE BIG  
BUTT COMPETITION

BE A  
CONTEST  
TODAY

FINALS  
TODAY!

A REAL  
CLASSIC!



SHE QUALIFIES,  
AND THEN SOME!!  
MAN, WHAT A  
RUMP!

OBOY!  
OBOY!  
AH'M SO  
NERVOUS!!

Y' GOT WHAT IT  
TAKES T'BE A  
WINNER, KID!  
GOOD LUCK!

M-HM!



...AND BEFORE WE BRING THE GIRLS OUT FOR THE BATHING SUIT COMPETITION, LET ME JUST SAY THAT THESE GALS, WITH THEIR LARGE AND WELL-FORMED POSTERIOR, REPRESENT, TO ME, ALL THAT'S HEALTHY AND BEAUTIFUL IN OUR DEMOCRATIC WAY OF LIFE... THESE BIG, ROUND BUTTOCKS ARE THE LIVING SYMBOL OF THE SECURITY AND WELL-BEING THAT WE HERE IN AMERICA ARE SO FORTUNATE TO POSSESS....



LATER

...AND NOW, FOLKS, OUR FIVE FINALISTS WILL DEMONSTRATE THE PROWESS OF THEIR BIG PINE BERRIERES IN THE TALENT PORTION OF OUR CONTEST... FIRST, MISS GINA GIANINNI WILL WRITE HER NAME WITH A PENCIL HELD FIRMLY BETWEEN HER POWERFUL CHEEKS!

ISN'T THAT AMAZING? LET'S GIVE HER A BIG HAND LADIES & GENTLE MEN!!



NEXT, BARBARA McDERMOTT, FROM PEORIA, ILLINOIS, LET'S A MAN JUMP ON HER INCREDIBLY DEVELOPED BUTT FROM A HEIGHT OF FIFTY FEET!!

A STUPENDOUS FEAT! RIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN? LET'S HEAR IT FOR BARBARA!!

UHH!

THUD



OUR NEXT CONTESTANT CLAIMS SHE IS ABLE TO BREAK A TWO-BY-FOUR IN HALF BY MERELY FLEXING ONE OF HER HARD, MUSCULAR BUTTOCKS AGAINST IT!

HAI!

BAM

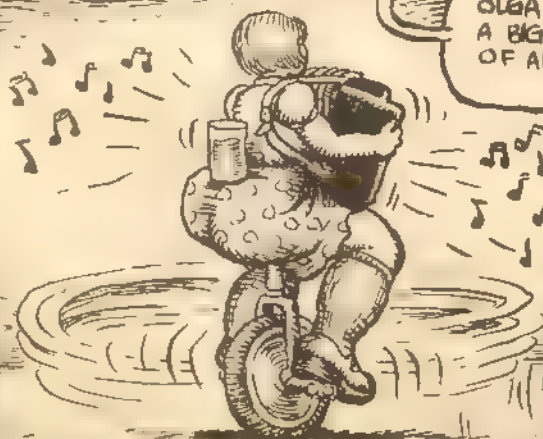
— AND SHE DID IT! I'M DUMBFOUNDED!

KATHY FELDMAN OF LONG ISLAND NEW YORK! WHAT A GIRL!!



NEXT, WE HAVE OLGA TULCHINSKI, FROM WISCONSIN... SHE CAN BALANCE A GLASS OF WATER ON HER AMPLE BOTTOM WHILE RIDING A UNICYCLE AND PLAYING "THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM" ON THE ACCORDIAN!!

UN-BELIEVABLE! OLGA DESERVES A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE!!



...AND FINALLY, MISS JOSEPHINE JOHNSON ROLLS THOSE BIG BOUNCING BUNS OF HER'S IN A DANCE THAT IS QUITE UNIQUE! JUST LOOK AT 'EM GO!! ALL I CAN SAY IS, WOW!!

JOSEPHINE JOHNSON, OUR HOME TOWN GAL!!





AND NOW, THE FINAL BIG EVENT  
OF THE BIG ASS CONTEST... OUR JUDGES  
HAVE NARROWED IT DOWN TO TWO GIRLS...  
GINA GIANINNI AND JOSEPHINE JOHNSON!  
NOW THEY MUST COMPETE FOR THE  
FINAL VICTORY!!

ME  
WIN

IT'S THE BATTLE OF THE BUTTS,  
GIRLS! YOU CAN FIGHT ONLY WITH  
YOUR ASSES, AND THE ONE LEFT  
STANDING IS THE WINNER... GO  
TO IT AND MAY THE BEST  
BUTT WIN! HEH HEH!

THIS WILL BE A CLOSE CONTEST,  
FOLKS! BOTH THESE GIRLS HAVE BACK-SIDES  
OF SUPERIOR STRENGTH AND  
MUSCULAR CONTROL!!

UNH!

OH MAN! LOOK AT THOSE  
TWO MIGHTY PAIRS OF BUTTOCKS  
STRAINING AGAINST EACH OTHER!!  
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I'D HATE TO BE  
IN BETWEEN THERE!!

GRARH!

AANGH!

AND THERE GOES GINA, LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN! SHE TOPPLES OVER,  
PUSHED FLAT TO THE FLOOR BY THE  
SUPER BUNS OF HER OPPONENT,  
JOSEPHINE JOHNSON!

WHOOPEE!!

AMERICA'S  
FINEST  
BOTTOM!!

LET'S GIVE HER  
A WARM ROUND  
OF APPLAUSE!!

...AND HERE'S YOUR  
PRIZE MONEY!!

AH SO  
HAPPY!!

SNIFF

SOB

THE END

16









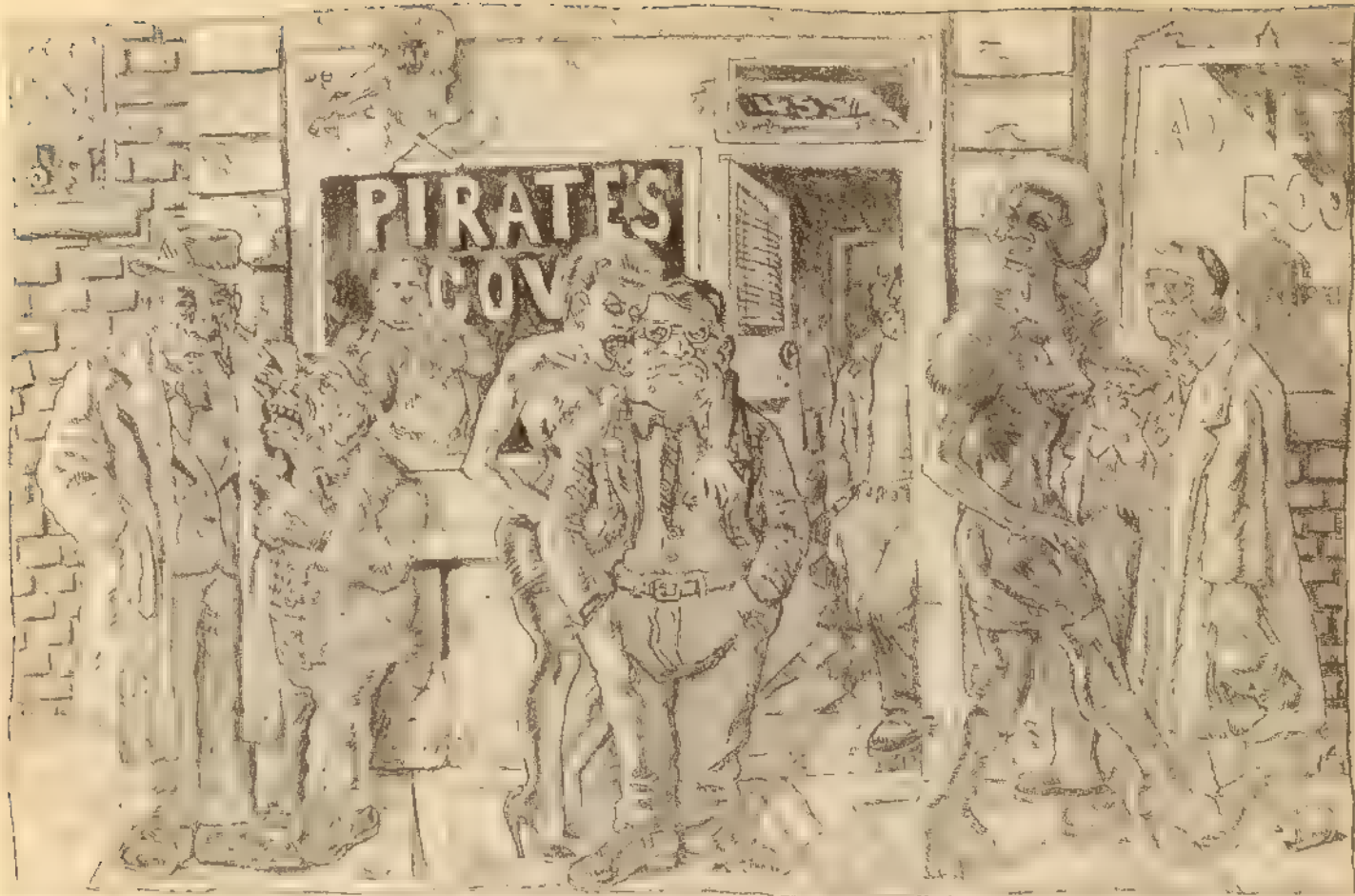




















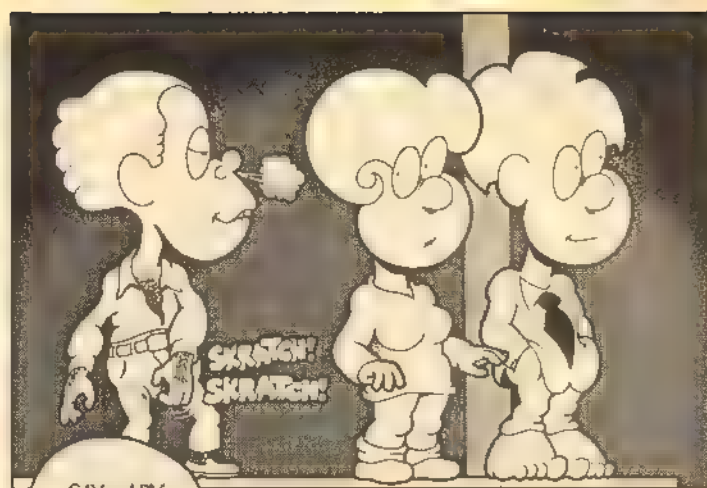
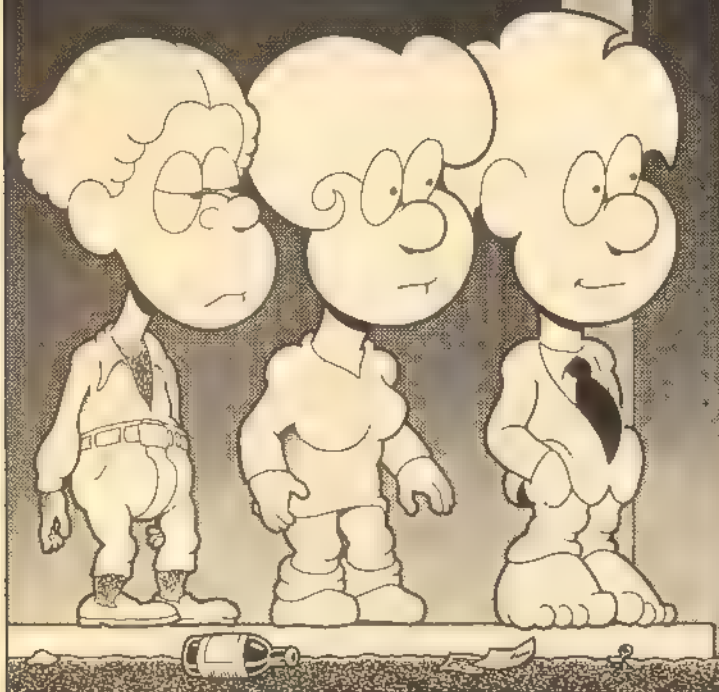


# DOLLY

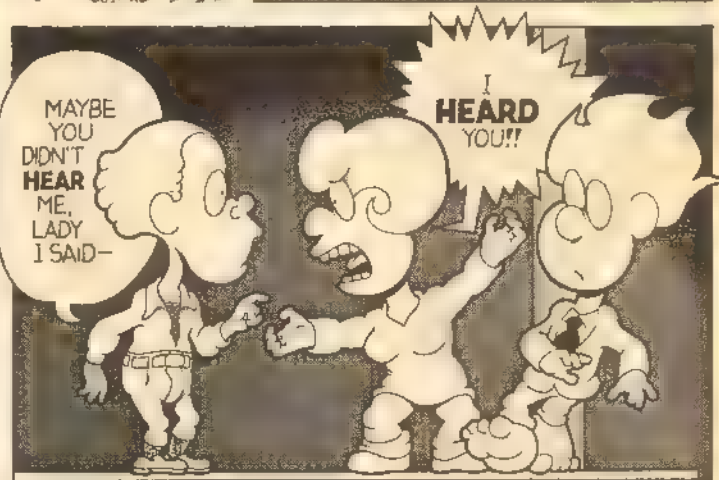
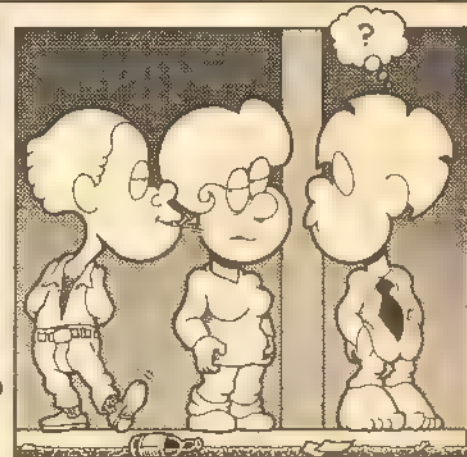
by Howard Cruse

in  
"Missing  
The Bus"

BUS  
STOP



SAY, LADY.  
YOU GOT A  
GREAT PAIR  
OF BOOBIES!



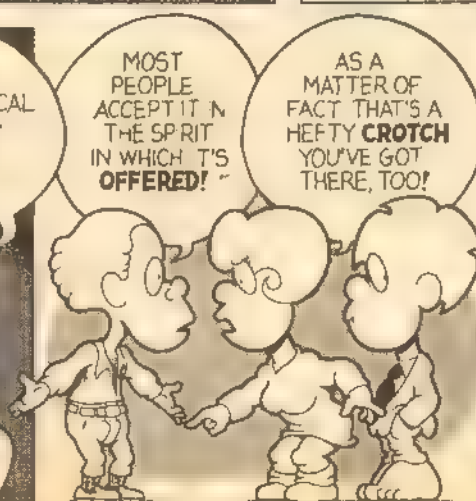
MAYBE  
YOU  
DIDN'T  
HEAR  
ME,  
LADY  
I SAID—

I  
HEARD  
YOU!!



I THOUGHT YOU'D  
BE INTERESTED IN  
YOUR **COMPETITIVE**  
**STANDING,**  
PECTORALLY!

WHAT RE  
YOU—THE LOCAL  
**MAMMARY-**  
**RANKER?**



MOST  
PEOPLE  
ACCEPT IT IN  
THE SPIRIT  
IN WHICH IT'S  
**OFFERED!**

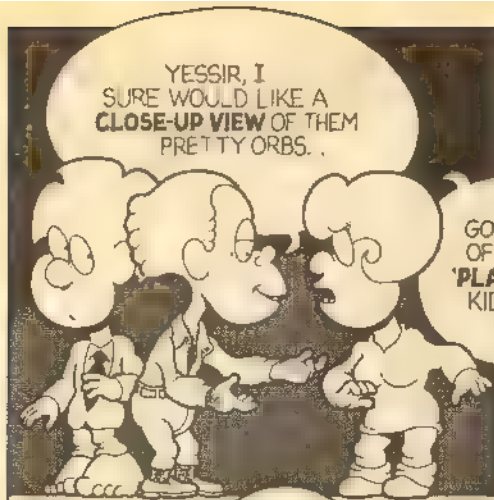
AS A  
MATTER OF  
FACT THAT'S A  
HEFTY **CROTCH**  
YOU'VE GOT  
THERE, TOO!



YEH  
IT'S '**STUFFY**'  
—NOT '**FLUFFY**'!  
HEH HEH HEH

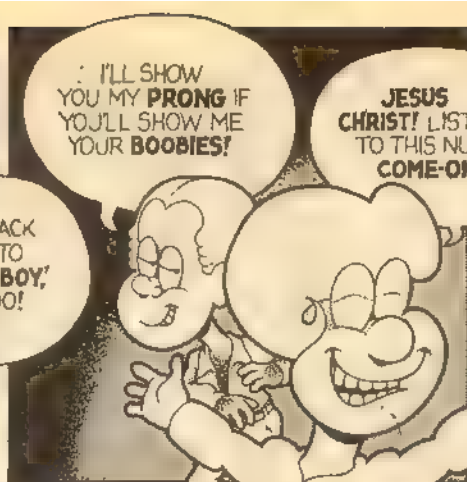
THE **BUS**  
IS CERTAINLY  
TAKING ITS  
TIME GETTING  
HERE TONIGHT





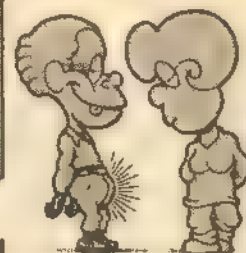
YESSIR, I  
SURE WOULD LIKE A  
**CLOSE-UP VIEW** OF THEM  
PRETTY ORBS.

GO JACK  
OFF TO  
**'PLAYBOY'**  
KIDDO!



I'LL SHOW  
YOU MY **PRONG** IF  
YOU'LL SHOW ME  
YOUR **BOOBIES!**

**JESUS  
CHRIST!** LISTEN  
TO THIS **NUT'S  
COME-ON!**



IT'S A  
**DEAL!**



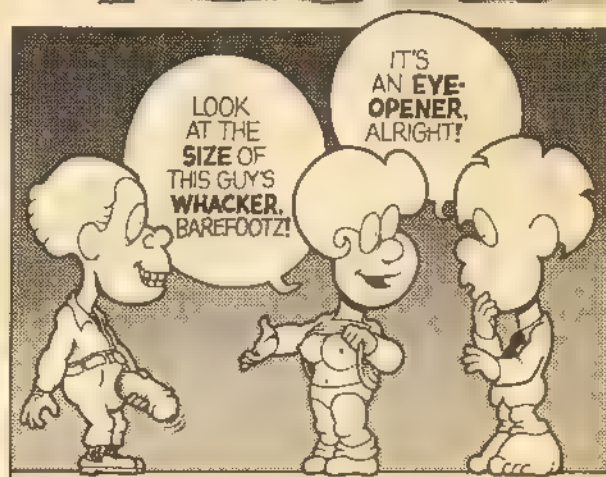
HELLO  
THERE, MY  
TASTY WEE  
LOVELIES

COME  
ON, BUDDY!  
**HAUL IT  
OUT!**



WE  
AIM TO  
**PLEASE,**  
LADY!

**ZZPPP**



LOOK  
AT THE  
**SIZE OF  
THIS GUY'S  
WHACKER.**  
**BAREFOOTZ!**

IT'S  
AN **EYE-  
OPENER.**  
ALRIGHT!



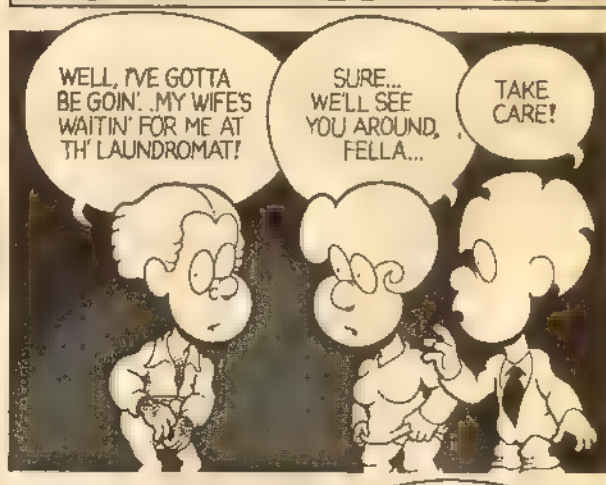
IT'S NOT  
**PERFECT**  
ACTUALLY.

IT'S  
GOT A  
**WART** ON  
IT RIGHT  
THERE!



THESE THINGS  
HAPPEN, PAL! SEE,  
I'VE GOT A **MOLE**  
RIGHT UNDER  
**HERE...**

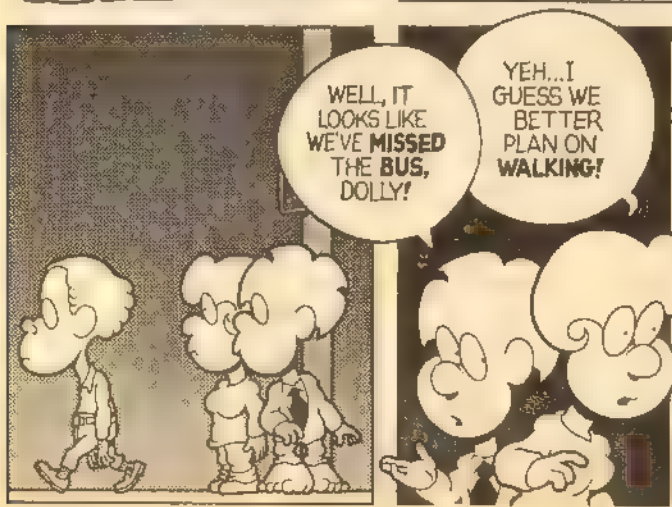
OH, YEAH.  
IT'S A BIG  
**BROWN ONE,**  
ISN'T IT?



WELL, I'VE GOTTA  
BE GOIN'. MY WIFE'S  
WAITIN' FOR ME AT  
TH' LAUNDROMAT!

SURE...  
WE'LL SEE  
YOU AROUND,  
FELLA...

TAKE  
CARE!



WELL, IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
WE'VE **MISSED**  
THE **BUS,**  
DOLLY!

YEH...I  
GUESS WE  
BETTER  
PLAN ON  
**WALKING!**



FOR AWHILE  
THERE, I  
THOUGHT YOU  
WERE ABOUT  
TO ESTABLISH  
A **MEANINGFUL  
RELATIONSHIP!**

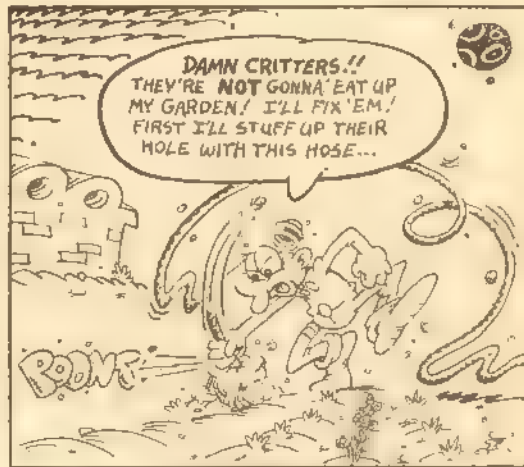
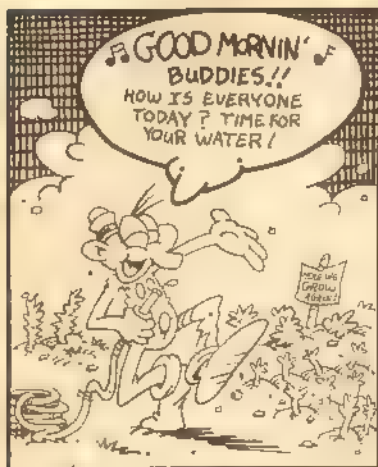
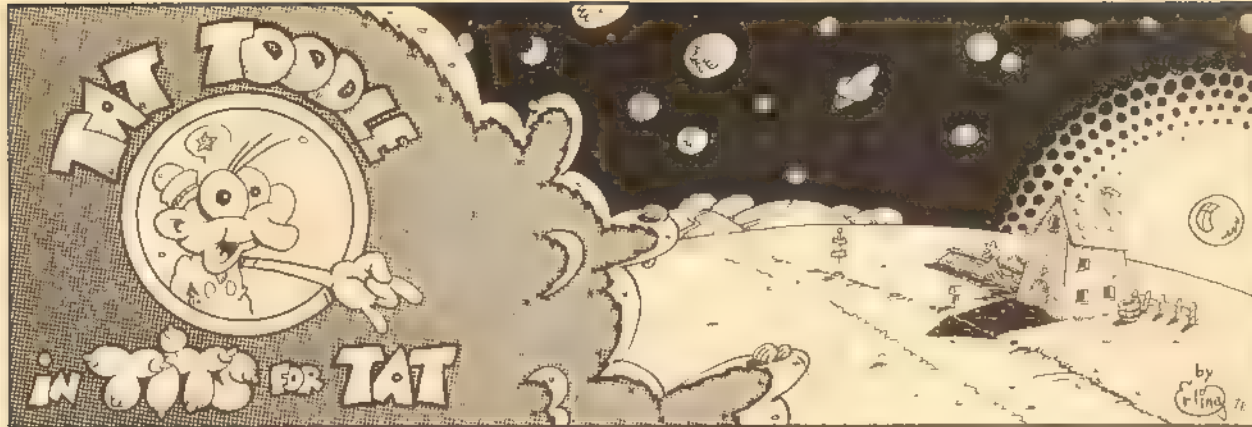
OH, YOU  
KNOW HOW IT  
IS, **BAREFOOTZ.**

SOMETMES  
THESE THINGS  
JUST DON'T  
**CONGEAL!**

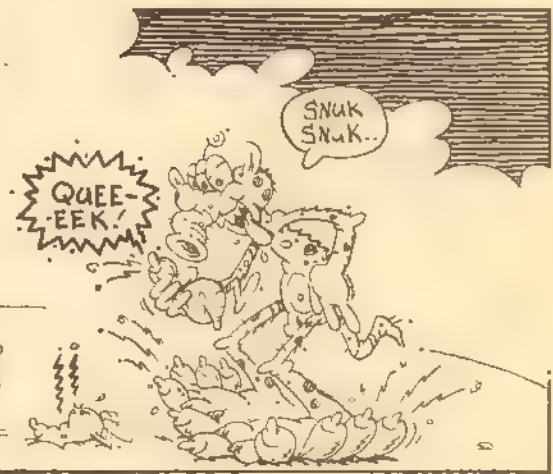
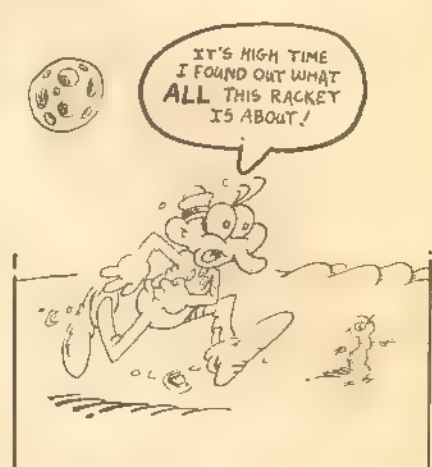
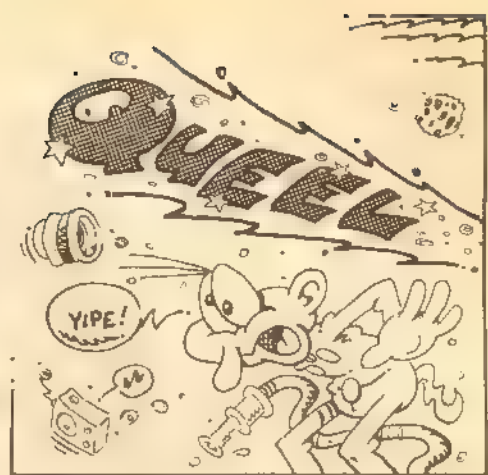
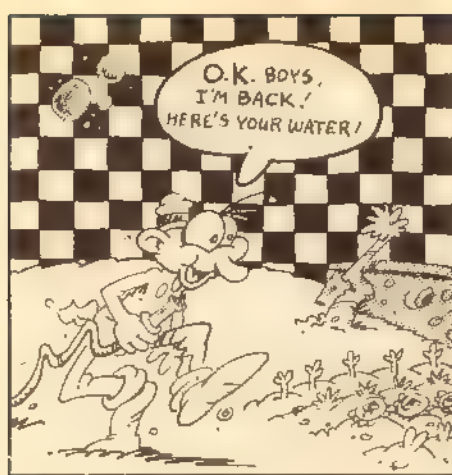
CRUSH

**THE  
END**

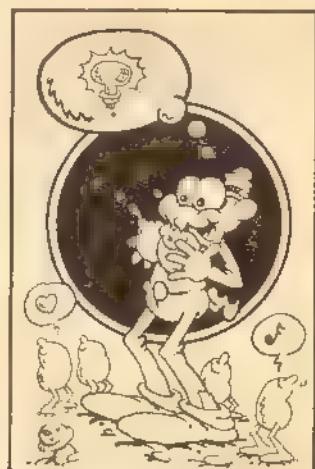
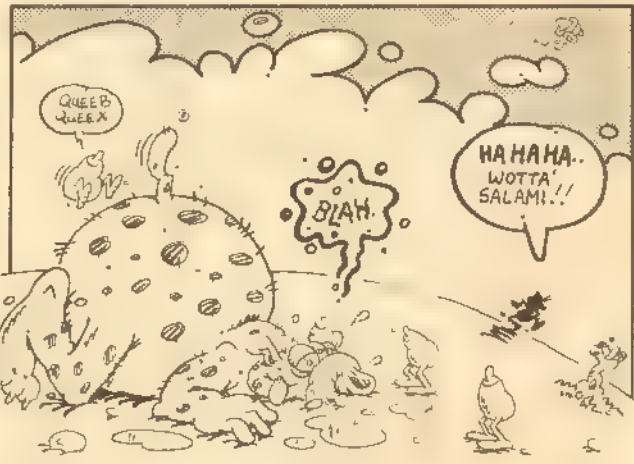
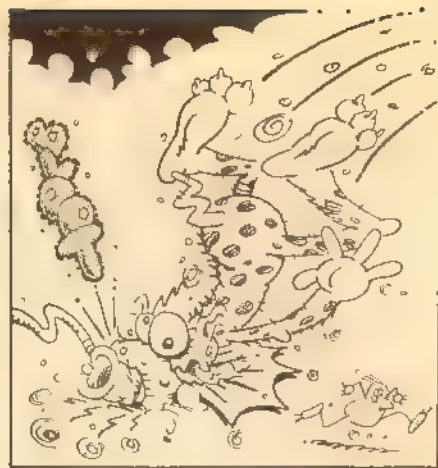














GUS AND GUY BEAUMONT—EVEN AS CHILDREN, THEY WERE AS DIFFERENT AS DAY AND NIGHT.



# A TALE OF TWO BROTHERS

© SHARON KAHN RUDAHK 76



A TALENTED BUT UNSUCCESSFUL PIANIST, GUS WORKED THE SWING SHIFT AT ALLIED AIRCRAFT AND WAS HIS BROTHER'S MOST DEVOTED FAN...



WHILE GUY BEAUMONT MOVED ONWARD AS THE HOTTEST NEW SONGWRITER AND DARLING OF HOLLYWOOD'S COCAINE AND BONDAGE SET.



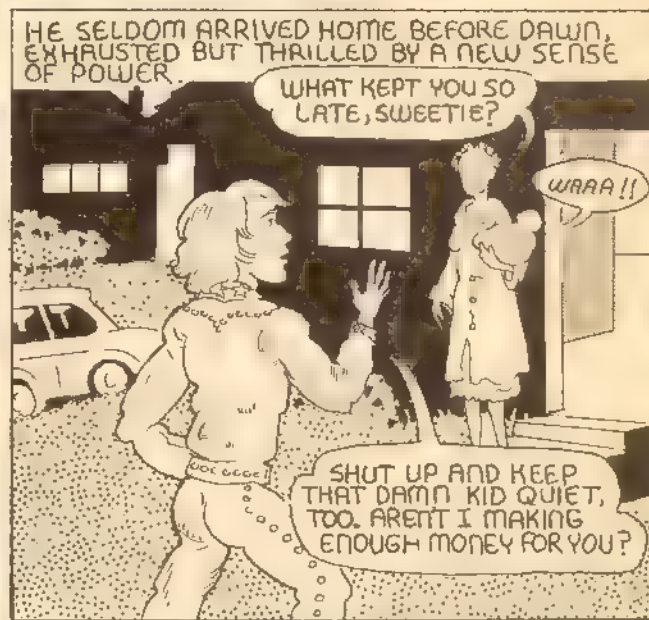
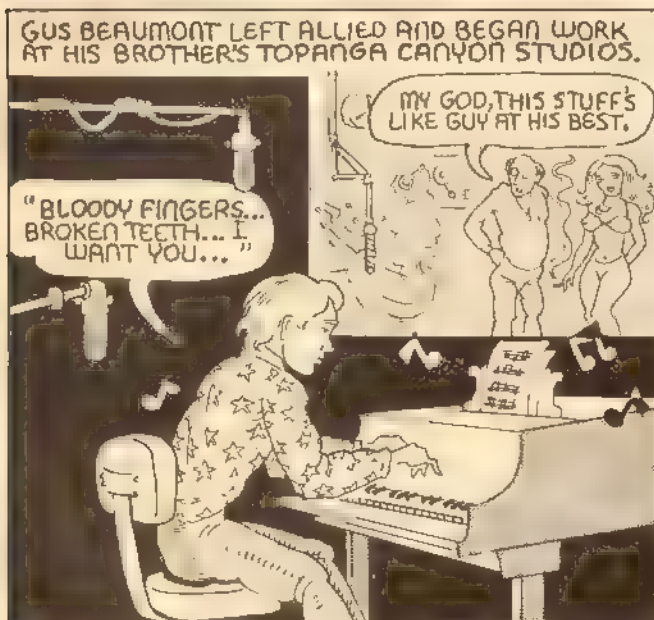
GUY BEAUMONT'S TRAGIC DEATH BY DROWNING AT THE AGE OF 32 CAME AS A SHOCK TO THE ARTISTIC COMMUNITY.



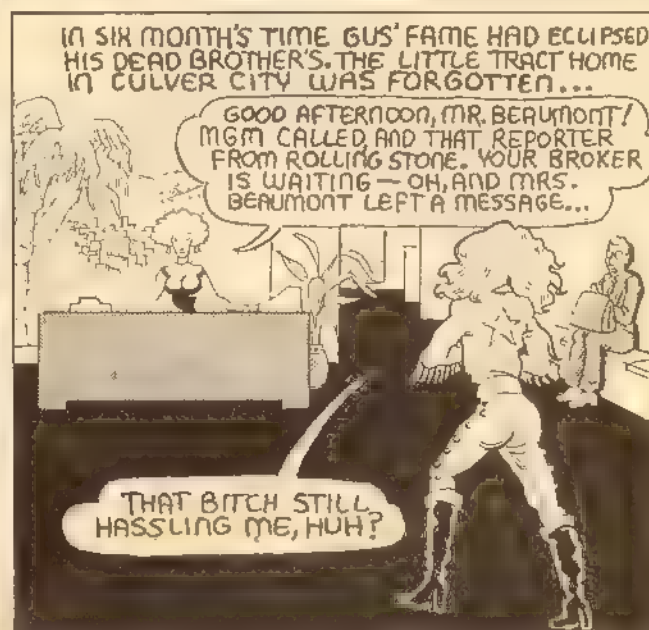
BUT AFTER THE FUNERAL, GUS FOUND HIMSELF IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN TO HIS BROTHER'S MISTRESS.







© HAROLD NAMA, RUDIANE XL





IT WAS THE TOP OF THE WORLD AND GUS KNEW HE BELONGED THERE. BUT THE FIERCE PACE HAD BEGUN TO TAKE ITS TOLL.

I JUST CAN'T GET THE ENDING TO 'TORN WHIPS' WORKED OUT RIGHT, MELBA. I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING-I'VE GOT TO HAVE IT BY MONDAY OR MY CONTRACTS FINISHED.

EVEN THE MOST EXOTIC PLEASURES FAILED TO EXCITE HIM...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?! GUY ALWAYS GOT TURNED ON BY THIS!!

SEE YOU AROUND SOMETIME, KID. THIS IS JUST GETTING TOO UGLY.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, HUH?

GUS SPED OFF ALONG THE TREACHEROUS COAST ROAD.

'TORN WHIPS, TORN WHIPS...' THE MUSIC USED TO COME SO EASILY... UP AHEAD THERE'S THE CLIFF WHERE GUY FELL, POOR BASTARD. HIS LOSS, MY GAIN...

© SHARON HAHN PRODUCTIONS

AIEEEEEEE

THE CAR WINDOWS JAMMED AND HE DROWNED. WHAT A GHASTLY ACCIDENT!

ACCIDENT, MRS. BEAUMONT?

END



